2/1/2025

Government Big White Elephant and Government Big White Elephant Trucks

In the grand halls of governance, where decisions loom large,

There's a tale of projects, budgets, and costs that barge.

"Big White Elephants," they say with a sigh,

Monuments of spending that reach for the sky.

These giants stand tall, with intentions once pure,

But now they're reminders of budgets obscure.

From stadiums grand to buildings that glisten,

They're the kind of investments that make taxpayers listen.

And what of the trucks, those beasts of the road?

Carrying burdens, in "efficiency" mode.

They rumble and grumble, with each fiscal year,

"Are we needed?" they wonder, as costs become clear.

For every grand project, with its promise and cheer,

Lies a trail of expenses, oh so severe.

The "Big White Elephant Trucks," a fleet quite unique,

Meant to streamline and modernize, now seem antique.

They were the future, or so it was penned,

But now they're just relics that funds can't amend.

A lesson in planning, with foresight quite scant,

Leaving many a citizen with a financial rant.

So let's raise a glass to these symbols of yore,

To the "Government Big White Elephants" we can't ignore.

May they remind us, in their silent decree,

That foresight and budgeting should always agree.